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JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL.....NO. 118

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.  
HENRY V., at 8 P. M. George M. Wood.  
BROOKLYN THEATRE.  
BELLES OF THE KITCHEN, at 8 P. M. Yokos.  
TONY PARTON'S NEW THEATRE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.  
UNION SQUARE THEATRE.  
FERREOL, at 8 P. M. R. E. Thorne, Jr.  
EAGLE THEATRE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M. Miss Minnie Palmer.  
PARK THEATRE.  
BRASS, at 8 P. M. George Everett Howe.  
CHATEAU MABILLE VARIETIES.  
at 8 P. M.  
OLYMPIC THEATRE.  
HUMPTY DUMPTY, at 8 P. M.  
PARISIAN VARIETIES.  
at 8 P. M.  
BOVEY THEATRE.  
DIXIE, at 8 P. M.  
THIRTY-FOURTH STREET OPERA HOUSE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.  
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.  
PIQUE, at 8 P. M. Fannie Davenport.  
HOWE & CUSHING'S CIRCUS.  
at 2 P. M. and 8 P. M.  
GLOBE THEATRE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.  
WOODS' MUSIUM.  
ACROSS THE CONTINENT, at 8 P. M. Oliver Dowd Byron.  
at 2 P. M.  
STREINWAY HALL.  
CONCERT, at 8 P. M. Mrs. Pappaselli.  
LYCEUM THEATRE.  
VAUDEVILLE, at 8 P. M.  
MURRAY'S CIRCUS.  
afternoon and evening.  
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.  
at 8 P. M.  
THEATRE COMIQUE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.  
GERMANIA THEATRE.  
THE KOLLERS, at 8 P. M.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.  
HYVOLI THEATRE.  
STADT THEATRE.  
DIE ZWEI WAISEN, at 8 P. M.  
WALLACK'S THEATRE.  
TWINS, at 8 P. M. Lester Wallack.  
NASONIC TEMPLE.  
PROFESSOR CROWELL'S ENTERTAINMENT, at 8 P. M.  
CHICKERING HALL.  
READINGS, Mr. Pratt.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1876.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cloudy, with rain.

NOTICE TO COUNTRY NEWSDEALERS.—For prompt and regular delivery of the HERALD by fast mail trains orders must be sent direct to this office. Postage free.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were irregular. Gold closed at 112.5-8, after sales at 112.7-8. A bearish feeling prevails. Investment securities are lower. The coal combination is apparently broken. Money loaned at 2.1-2 and 3 per cent on call. The award of the Geneva bonds invited unusual attention.

MISSING BUOYS.—Information reaches us that the sea buoy and bar buoy at Ocracoke Inlet, on the coast of North Carolina, have been out of place for the last five months.

LAWYER'S FEES.—The case of Burke vs. Dawson throws some light on the question of fees that a counsel may claim in contingent cases, and we hope the referee's decision will put in a clear light what a lawyer should get in such a case.

THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH must be a very sanguine man if he believes that he will be able to settle the Turkish difficulty by diplomatic measures. His advice to the Sultan not to attack Servia or Montenegro is good for the Turk to follow as long as he can, but how long?

LET THOSE WHO THINK that the President does not approve the candidacy of Mr. Conkling explain the appointment of Colonel Frank Howe to be Pension Agent in New York. Colonel Howe is the special friend of the Senator, and therefore is honored by the President with a position of dignity and responsibility.

THE GROWING OF WHEAT in India for exportation threatens to become an important factor in ruling the price of that staple. The *Mark Lane Express* shows an inclination to bolster up the quality of the grain shipped from Calcutta, which, on account of cheap native labor, can be sold at comparatively low rates.

THE "KING'S" BIRMINGHAM, who is pulling his elbow in the delightful seclusion of Paris, will have to defend, through his counsel, of course, a suit in which he is asked to show cause why he should not pay back six million dollars, or less, which he is alleged to have defrauded the city of. Still the ex-lords of Tammany hide their heads from the storm, which has not yet "blown over."

IT IS GRATIFYING to know that in a few days the American District Telegraph Company will place at the disposal of the public two hundred cabs, to be run on a fair and reasonable tariff of charges. The combination formed seems to be a perfect one, and it is to be hoped that these "telegraph" cabs will be patronized in preference to any others. With a fair start and a good share of business they will not only be successful but profitable.

THE CARLEST AFTERMATH takes the shape of fiery but verbal protests against the threatened destruction of the *fueros* which for ages have been recognized by the Spanish kings as of right belonging to the Basque provinces. As these absurd privileges stand in the way of the real unification of Spain it is to be hoped that Alfonso's government will prove itself strong enough, now that the armed opposition is crushed, to reduce these troublesome provinces to the governmental system which prevails in the rest of the country.

The Canvass for the Presidency—The Utica Convention.

The Democratic Convention which meets to-morrow at Utica will have an important bearing on the canvass for the Presidency. It will decide the voice of New York at the National Democratic Convention. The importance of this State in the councils of the party may be appreciated when we remember that the last three nominations of the democratic party for the Presidency were citizens of New York—McClellan, Seymour and Greeley. This recognition of the prestige of the Empire State is due to the fidelity with which New York has from the beginning served the democracy. We trust that the unfortunate results of this fidelity thus far will not dishearten our New York democratic leaders at St. Louis. Let them remember Jacob who, after fourteen years of disappointment and service, was blessed with Rachel. But for the distinguished democrat who now governs the State we should not have an efficient democratic party. It was rapidly falling into the slough of Tweedism when Tilden rescued it. The memory of that daring achievement, added to the record of the victory over the canal thieves, will be Governor Tilden's highest claim to the recognition of the Convention at Utica to-morrow. From all we can learn the Convention will be in harmony with the Governor. The *World*, the democratic organ, informs us that the State has pronounced in its favor—that 317 delegates out of 384 are "committed to Tilden." The *Evening Post*, whose editor has close personal relations with the Governor—and who is what Mr. Curtis would call a "Tilden republican"—recognizes this fact, and at the same time hopes that the delegation to St. Louis will go unpledged for any candidate, regarding this effort to pledge the republicans to Conkling as a grave mistake. "All," says the *Post*, "that the delegation appointed at Utica ought to be instructed to do is to vote for a candidate of unimpeachable character and sound convictions. If the delegation should then vote for so good a man as Governor Tilden it would be well for the democratic party and the country." The Tammany organ, on the other hand, informs us that these figures are fallacious; that Tilden's friends claim many votes which are for Seymour and Church, and that Tammany desires a delegation that will be unpledged.

The democratic situation is in some respects like the republican situation at Syracuse. The candidate of the party is Tilden. Any other name is an intrigue. The republican candidate was Conkling, and any other name is an intrigue. The opposition to Conkling arose from a few saints, who are always "reforming" any party which does not give them office, and a few New England politicians who swarm about the Union League, look upon New York as a Yankee suburb and support Blaine. The cry of "Grantism" was a pretext which became apparent as soon as it was seen that the opponents of Mr. Conkling had been all along the friends of Grant. The attempt to destroy Mr. Conkling at Syracuse had the effect which may always be anticipated in a free country. Although he had not a place in the republican race before, although he was scarcely mentioned outside of that small circle of friends who have never abandoned his fortunes, the moment Mr. Curtis claimed to rule him out of the canvass the effect was to rally to his side the manly sense of the party which disdains timidity and assassination. Leaders like Cameron, who had watched Conkling in the Senate and who knew his merit, came to his rescue. Independent journals like the *Sun* and the *Herald*, who cared nothing for either party save as the good of the country was served, insisted that Mr. Conkling should not be thrown off the course for some inferior choice. The effect of the Syracuse meeting was to make Conkling a national candidate, to give him precedence in the race—a precedence that may result in his nomination. The same effect will follow the war upon Tilden. Mr. Church is out of the race, on the principle that candidates for executive position cannot be taken from the Bench. The highest office in the administration of New York justice should not be tarnished by a scramble for any place, even for the Presidency. Seymour is the open friend of Tilden. He supports the Governor for the Presidency as warmly as he supported Kernan for the Senate. In the case of Conkling we had half a dozen candidates from New York alone, and every one of them with a following. Tilden is alone.

If Governor Seymour were in the fight we could see an internecine rivalry. But Seymour in New York is like Cameron in Pennsylvania—the master of the situation. He supports Tilden as Cameron supports Conkling. The democratic leaders of New York concede the standard to Tilden. His enemies are Tammany Hall and the old friends of Tweed, who prowl about the ruins of their once imperial palaces. But why should Mr. Kelly join them? One reason is that in the last canvass the Governor did not take an active part against the anti-Tammany combination. The Governor saw, what Mr. Kelly did not, that if he had lifted his hand against anti-Tammany it would have lost the State ticket. Another reason, and the true one perhaps, is that Tammany never wants a citizen of New York for President. A New Yorker, and Governor Tilden of all men, would in the White House not need the guidance of Tammany to dispense the patronage. With Judge Davis, or Thurman, or even Bayard as President, the Grand Sachem of Tammany Hall would be a power. With Tilden he would be no more than the humblest democrat. So that the opposition to Tilden which comes from the Tammany party arises from the Grand Sachem's jealousy of any brother near his throne. It is a part of that obstinate policy which gave us a mayor like Wickham and lost the House and Senate to the democrats. It will give Tilden the sympathy that benefits Conkling. The democratic party throughout the United States will not calmly stand by and see Tilden slaughtered to gratify either the ambition or the revenge of a dark lantern Know Nothing

lodge, whose members are bound together by oaths, grips and passwords, which was governed by Tweed yesterday and may have a worse than Tweed to-morrow—whose master now is a stolid, obstinate, manœuvring politician, the author of one of the most terrible defeats ever sustained by his party. If Utica throws Tilden at the command of John Kelly it will do more than anything else to secure him the democratic nomination.

At the same time, while we ask for Tilden the fair play and the consideration as a leader that we demand from the republicans for Conkling, we do not underestimate the danger of defeat to each of them. Conkling, with New York and Pennsylvania, is far from successful; Tilden, even if he should be the unanimous choice at Utica, would still be in a minority. But he can name the candidate, if he is wise and does not waste his strength. He can give us either Bayard or Thurman. Either name will honor the party. He might give us Judge Davis of the Supreme Court—a candidate with many elements of reserved strength, who was a candidate against Greeley in the Cincinnati Convention, and who has been slowly gathering strength in all directions. Judge Davis would have a power in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio that would give him unusual influence in the West. Conkling could do the same with Hayes or Bristow. This was what Seward did in 1860. When he saw the Presidency vanishing he seized the portfolio of State. Defeated in the Convention, he was successful in the Presidency, and for eight years he was the master spirit of two administrations. If Douglas had shown this wisdom in 1860; if, instead of going from Charleston to Baltimore resolved to rule or ruin, he had withdrawn, named some one in his stead, he might have been the most powerful citizen of the Republic. One of the oldest of fables bids us not to lose the substance in seeking the shadow. As it now stands the fortunes of the democratic party are in the hands of Tilden and of the republican party in those of Conkling, but whether they are to win or lose the crown is a problem which will be canvassed with varying enthusiasm until the assembling of the conventions. Behind each is the Great Unknown, and he comes to the front with a steadiness of gait that may well make the backers of the favorites anxious. For ourselves, remembering that in the past elections when a Great Unknown has run, he has shown himself to be a Great Nobody like Polk and Pierce, we much prefer a candidate with a record, with convictions, with blood and brawn, and not a negative, flaccid, trimming afterthought, taken up at the last moment by a wily convention. Thus far, however, Tilden and Conkling lead their respective fields. If they find that the pace does not win let them so shape the race that the winning horses wear the colors of Oneida and Manhattan.

The Silver Dollar.

There is some excitement over the silver dollar question as one calculated to commit us to some scheme that looks like repudiation. This is because there is a bill before the Senate directing the coinage of silver dollars, which are to be legal tender, at the same rate as dollars in gold. The hardship of this is shown in the fact that silver is now much cheaper than gold. It is said that the motive is to give an increased demand for the products of the great silver mines of California. The objection is that we have no right to issue money as specie that does not represent the full value of the gold dollar, and that it will be a blunder to make a silver dollar of shifting value, that may be one price to-day and another to-morrow. These arguments are sound, but there is a still better one. The silver dollar will bring what it is worth and no more, let Congress do what it will. No act of Congress can change that. It was tried in the war when Mr. Stevens proposed to make legal tenders always par by act of Congress. Silver will bring its value. The difference between a silver and a paper dollar is that the one represents a substance, the other a sentiment. With all of our esteem for our national credit, we shall look kindly on the substance when it comes, whether as silver or gold. For that reason we are in favor of the bill to coin silver dollars. It is a step toward hard soil.

The Freedman's Bank.

We regard the failure of the Freedman's Savings Bank in Washington as the most cruel and disgraceful event of this administration. We have looked with interest for the report of the committee of Congress which has been investigating the matter. The report has not been made public, but we have some of the evidence which has been taken before it. Mr. Creswell, formerly Postmaster General, testifies that the bank is largely insolvent, and that he will not be able to realize more than forty per cent of the deposits. It turns out that the money was loaned to members of the Washington Ring, such men as Kilbourn and Evans, who used it for purposes of speculation in real estate. Loans were made to the Howard University, a concern built up in Washington for the glorification of General Howard; to the Seneca Stone Company, the Young Men's Christian Association, and to a man named Vandenberg, who seems to have been an agent of Governor Shepherd. Anyhow, the money which had been collected from poor and credulous negroes under the impression that they were lending it to the government as a depositary they could trust was taken out of the bank and squandered. The negroes have to lose it, while the men who did this thing are to-day influential and loyal members of the dominant party. We shall feel that justice in this country is a name if some of the scamps who robbed the poor negroes are not committed to jail. They are much more deserving of punishment than Avery or McDonald. They robbed the nation; these Freedman's Bank thieves robbed the poor, trusting, ignorant negro.

EGYPT'S ARABIAN CAMPAIGN has resulted rather ingloriously. The boasted victories cannot have been of any consequence, for we find that the Khedive's troops are marching home. We fear the American officers would require American soldiers to accomplish what was expected of them.

Mr. Blaine's Vindication.

We think the long statement made in the House yesterday by Mr. Blaine will be accepted as satisfactory by candid men of both political parties. To be sure, it is an *ex parte* statement, and for that reason does not produce quite the same impression that would follow an exculpation by a committee of Congress who had probed the subject to the bottom and declared their belief that the charges against Mr. Blaine are totally destitute of foundation. But he assigns very good reasons for collecting the evidence himself and coming forward in his own vindication. The action of a committee of Congress, he says, would necessarily be slow, and the accusation would hang over his head for two or three months, during which he would be compelled to be silent. He thought it would be better to refute them at once and put an immediate stop to injurious and groundless aspersions. He produced letters from Mr. Rollins, the Treasurer; Mr. Dillon, the President, and Colonel Scott, former President of the Union Pacific road, and also from Morton, Bliss & Co.—that is to say, from all the persons who were in a position to be cognizant of the transaction charged—and they all declare in the most explicit language and with the strongest emphasis that no transaction of the kind ever took place in which Mr. Blaine was directly or indirectly concerned, or in which he or anybody representing him or interested for him received any pecuniary advantage. This evidence must be regarded as conclusive until some responsible accuser appears with proofs to support his charges. It is difficult to conceive that such proofs are possible, when every person who could have been cognizant of the transaction if it was not fictitious, whether bankers or railroad officers, make the most absolute and unqualified denial that anything of the kind ever took place.

It may be said, perhaps, that Mr. Blaine's statement would have been more complete had he also procured a letter from Mr. Harrison, of Indianapolis, formerly a prominent director of the road, and who has been constantly cited as the original author of the charge. What Mr. Harrison is understood to allege is that he found in the books of the company evidence of a transaction in which sixty-four thousand dollars had been paid out in a suspicious manner, and that when he asked to have it explained he was told that it would be better to keep it quiet, lest it should injure Mr. Blaine. Mr. Harrison did not pretend to have any knowledge of his own connecting Mr. Blaine with that unexplained entry in the books of the company, and he could have thrown no light on the subject if he had been called upon. But every person who must have known the facts, if any such facts existed, denies upon knowledge what Mr. Harrison had reported on mere vague suspicion and hearsay. It was quite unnecessary to call on him, because he was a mere inquirer after information and possessed none himself beyond a book entry which he says he did not understand.

Mr. Blaine, beside the direct refutation of the story, goes into a clear and apparently frank explanation of his connection with the Arkansas Railroad, and shows that nobody could have any motive to influence his action in Congress, because Congress had nothing to do with the affairs of a corporation which held all its franchises from a State grant.

Accepting Mr. Blaine's vindication as satisfactory, the public will be curious to know who inspired the accusation. Who has stood behind Mr. Harrison as his prompter? He is a republican in politics, and is understood to be a personal and political friend of one of Mr. Blaine's Presidential rivals. It would now seem to be in order, Mr. Morton, to rise and explain.

The Bourbons for Bristow.

The Kentucky Bourbons, one of the most interesting parties in the country, and whose organ is the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, give Bristow a capital send-off as a Presidential candidate. But this support will do Bristow harm. There is a large element in the republican party composed of those stern, sincere men who believed the war was a dispensation of God's providence for the abolition of slavery; who pressed forward the impeachment of Andrew Johnson and who will not take a candidate whose indorsers are Beck and Stevenson, of Kentucky, and the *Louisville Courier-Journal*. The republicans, at least the radical wing of them, have had enough of Johnsonism to last for a generation or two. Without this wing the republicans will be as helpless as the democratic party would be without its rebel wing.

There are two classes that must not be left out of political calculations—the abolitionists and the rebels. The republican party depends upon the one, the democratic upon the other. Each of these classes is composed of men of courage, principle and ability. One side fought to save slavery, the other to destroy it. They would fight the battle over again to-morrow if the same conditions existed. To expect to run either party without them would be to expect a man to live without his spinal column. The "reformers," the saints, the truffle hogs, the old maids, the dandies, and all the modern brood of politicians may plane and chip and sandpaper the platform as much as they please; but unless they make a platform and a candidate that will satisfy these two vast, sincere and preponderating elements neither will get on. Nothing, therefore, will do Bristow more harm than the "support" he is now receiving from Kentucky.

CONKLING AND PENNSYLVANIA.—There seems to be an opposition to Conkling in Pennsylvania in the interest of Mr. Blaine. This opposition has the active leadership of Mr. McMichael, the editor of the *North American* and the former Mayor of Philadelphia, a gentleman of wide experience and unusual ability, who was the friend of Henry Clay, and is the representative of those interests which are purely Pennsylvanian—the interests of protection and the development of our industries. Mr. McMichael announces that the vote of Pennsylvania will in no event be given as a unit to Mr. Conkling. This mutiny is also understood to have the

powerful aid of Colonel Forney, who comes back from Europe with renewed vigor, and not so much interested in the Centennial as to forget the dominating interest of the campaign. But while we acknowledge the importance of this opposition, it does not take from Mr. Conkling the aid of the great State of Pennsylvania. The opposition will only serve to keep the Cameron men in their ranks.

Centennial Trash.

One of the peculiar outcomes of the Centennial period has been the passion it has awakened for all sorts of old trash. First of all everybody wanted to get copies of old newspapers antedating the Declaration of Independence so they contained a scrap of reference to the struggle brewing or opened in America. Then the passion arose for autographs of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, John Hancock, or any one prominent or otherwise in the Revolution. Then came the mania for old chairs that Washington sat upon. There are at least ten thousand of these in existence, so that up to a few weeks back there was no difficulty in meeting the patriotic demand. Then came the omnivorous craving for anything a century old that was in any way attached to the Father of his Country—old pots, old crocks, old hats, old boots. Anything that was musty enough to look a century old was fastened on by the patriots as relics of Washington.

All this patriotic fervor has led to lamentable results. People who have always had the reputation of being truthful and honorable citizens have fallen into habits of lying shameful to contemplate. Such a one finds in the attic an old dust-covered cooked hat that had been used years ago in amateur theatricals. He says to himself, "Washington may have worn such a hat." Then he tells his friends that Washington actually did wear it. The hat is put under a glass case, and Brown and Jones and Robinson become the dupes of Smith; but Smith reproaches himself inwardly that he is a liar in this centenary of American Independence. The Centennial deceit does not end here. Jones, Brown and Robinson heap up hecatombs of falsehood about their ancestors who "shivered with Washington at Valley Forge, by Jove!" or "cheered for the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress with Ethan Allen at Ticonderoga, by thunder!" or, at least, "held Lafayette's horse when he was going to see the surrender of Cornwallis." If this were the limit of the deception it would not be so dreadful, but Jones, Brown, Robinson and Smith have called forth a Nemesis of mercenary counterfeiters who prey upon them and a Centennial-mad society. The counterfeiting of the newspapers of a century ago has taken alarming proportions. The reproductions are so like the originals that it would be difficult to say which is which—same old type, same paper, same yellow age-tint, same torn edges, same dog's ears. The Washington Old Chair Manufactory keeps six reliable workmen employed painting "G. W., 1776," on the seats; six steady old women are engaged collecting cobwebs to be laid upon the choicer specimens, and a dozen silent but sturdy fellows toil night and day kicking the otherwise completed spurious old chairs round a musty cellar to give them appropriate mildew, dirt and cracks. The Centennial Autograph Works is also very busy turning out faded letters from all the Revolutionary patriots. In a secluded part of the State, where the revival has not reached, twenty-five aged spinsters—the remains of a sewing bee of godlier times and a young pastor—are stitching upon spurious quilted petticoats of Martha Washington, unmindful of the wrath to come. We would, therefore, caution the people against the dangers besetting their souls and would advise them, whatever tremendous yarns they spin about their Revolutionary forefathers or their relics, not to believe the stories that others tell in the same direction, and to smile respectfully, but irritatingly, at their Revolutionary *bric-a-brac*; not to invest even paper money in old papers, old chairs, old letters, old hats or Martha Washington petticoats, or if they have already bought them to stow them ignominiously away until another century of the Republic has given them that much genuine antiquity.

THE RIOTS IN BARBADOS.—What the people of the fertile little West Indian island are shooting each other about is not very plain, but we strongly suspect the truth of the despatch which says that the rioters claim to have the sanction of the Governor for sacking houses and plantations. This Governor is John Pope Hennessy, the only young Irish commoner of any prominence who attached himself to the Tory party in the English Parliament and got his reward. It is most unlikely that he would sanction anything of the kind. It is much more probable that the merchants who do not relish the direct control from England try to throw the blame of an outbreak upon a Governor whom they have not found pliable enough to suit them.

"TAKE AWAY THAT BAUBLE."—In spite of the school books, the poet Spenser, the Antonines and the Russian boy, by all of which Mr. Disraeli has sworn Victoria shall be Empress of India, the English liberals in the House of Commons keep up their war upon the proposed title. The discussion of a motion by Mr. Fawcett for an address to the Queen praying her not to assume the imperial title will probably take the form of a vote of censure, when we shall hear strong language from both sides of the House. Perhaps all this is paving the way for another Cromwell to repeat the famous order of the Protector in a former English Parliament.

POLITICS AS A BUSINESS.—Pennsylvania is a good state for politicians. There everything is on a business basis. The republicans are under the command of Cameron and the democrats under that of Wallace, Wallace and Cameron are under the command of Scott, who runs a great railroad. On all questions of "principle" Colonel Scott allows each party a large discretion. But when it comes to "business" the Colonel has everything straight and comfortable. This makes Pennsylvania an interesting but monotonous State.

The Imprisoned Fenians.

When England, in 1871, consented to release the most prominent of those Irishmen convicted of high treason and treason felony in the Fenian movement of eight or ten years ago, we naturally supposed that the whole thing was over—that she was determined to leave Ireland no grievance on the score of imprisoned martyrs to get up agitations about. After a short interval, however, agitation was resumed in Ireland, and a few weeks ago a meeting was held in this city calling for the release of the remaining Fenian prisoners. Mr. Bodineau's letter to Mr. Disraeli will be recalled in this connection. The fact was, England did her amnesty business so bunglingly that she did not make the Irish people feel that there was any necessity for being grateful, and although Fenianism was apparently dead she treated it as a live force by continuing the imprisonment of a score or so of the minor offenders. The men thus excepted were principally soldiers who had joined the Fenian organization, and who, although their offence was a serious aspect at the time of their conviction, were not possessed of higher intelligence and accountability than the civilians who were charmed at the prospect of a fight with the "bloody Saxon" under the leadership of their "head centres." These men have now suffered five years of imprisonment more than their leaders, and we cannot think that England is serving any useful purpose by continuing their incarceration. The moral effect, if any, of their punishment has long since been gained, and their continued imprisonment only gives a handle to the agitators whose fulminations would cease for want of oratorical nitroglycerine if the remaining Fenians in British jails were let go. We observe that Mr. Bodineau has by no means given up his peculiar mode of agitating this question. He has, as will be seen elsewhere, turned the theatres of the large cities of England and Scotland into magazines for the dissemination of handbills, placing the sentences upon these prisoners and the punishment they have undergone in the hands of every one who goes to see the "Shaughraun." This process has the merit of novelty, and it looks as though he would succeed in raising a public opinion which will make it desirable for the English government to do what, after all, is a stroke of simple mercy, and, in view of the leaders being pardoned long ago, little more than an act of justice. We do not think that any political exigency calls for the further punishment of these men, and we hope that England will take a leaf from America's treatment of her really formidable rebels and let these insignificant offenders go free.

THE REVELATIONS OF MARSH, the friend of Belknap, and of Whitley, the especial confidant of Babcock and Boss Shepherd, are among the interesting incidents of our modern politics. But there is one point which has not yet been explained. What were the motives which led Marsh and Whitley to suddenly turn and peach? We have not yet seen an adequate explanation of this circumstance. It is too interesting to be overlooked. There must have been motives which do not appear to induce Marsh and Whitley to betray associates who had only befriended them, and whose fall would be a public proclamation of their own infamy. Let some philosopher solve this interesting problem.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Olive Logan's amber hair is frosting.  
The butchers are in favor of the metric system.  
So "Schneck is going back to England." The decoy you say.  
Macaulay said:—"I love a little of the epicurean element in virtue."  
Five or six million gallons of spirit are annually imported into Belgium.  
Cardinal McCloskey will go to Secon Hall College, South Orange, N. J., to-day.  
Congressman T. C. Platt is man enough to have his boys to romp with in Washington.  
In Lower South Carolina the people are in a business condition which threatens them with actual starvation.  
Matthew Arnold regards the Church of England as a great national society for the promotion of what is commonly called "goodness."  
The business men of Toledo, Ohio, are considering the feasibility of abandoning the credit system and doing all business upon a strictly cash basis.  
Sir Philip Francis, speaking of Pitt, who loved isolation and was pretty good company for himself, said:—"The lion walks alone; the jackals herd together."  
Ex-Governor Broes, of Illinois, is lecturing on the "Western Empire." He believes in Western men, of which he is a sounding brass and a tinkling symbol.  
Schuyler Colfax writes to a friend that he has served in public life long enough and that he could not accept a nomination for Congress. He is still a republican.  
Henry Clay Dean's house having burned down he is now living in the smoke house. He thinks it is the dirtiest place he will live in on this side of the grave.  
During the last twenty years many prizes have been offered for the best treatise on political economy, but we do not remember hearing of any prize being paid.  
A college is about to be established in Berlin for the especial cultivation of the sciences which bear upon fermentation and distillation by the great German distillers.  
The South is giving up cotton and is raising corn and small grains. If the Savannah *News* editor thinks this is not a personal lie may remember what is made out of corn and rye.  
Nature is the disposer of civilization. She provides that every California forty-niner should be able to be upholstered with a shiny china whisker and a drooping, whole-souled mustache.  
The great obstacle to white immigration to Tennessee has been that the European is unwilling to compete with the freedman as he was with the slave, or as the American is with the heathen Chinese.  
The *Saturday Review* says that civilization has undoubtedly in many ways promoted and intensified cruelty, as it has promoted other vice also which savages have learned for the first time from their European conquerors.  
A cable telegram from London, under date of the 24th inst., reports as follows:—Count Lowenhaupt, the new Swedish Minister to Washington, and Countess Lowenhaupt sailed from Liverpool for New York in the steamship *Scythia* on Saturday last.  
An Indianapolis couple were divorced. The man afterward, under an assumed name, advertised for a wife. A lady replied. He sought an interview under a gaslamp. It was she! They were remarried. Thus truth is stranger than a statement in the *Courier Journal*.  
The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, speaking of the democratic nomination, says:—"Under no circumstances we hope, will the name of any Southern man, for patent reasons, be presented for the Vice Presidency. The nomination of a Southern man would insure the defeat, we fear, of the ticket."  
We notice the name of Sir John Rose, Baronet, among the passengers by the *Itasca*, which arrived yesterday. We believe this is Sir John's first visit to this country since his arrival here in 1871, on a special mission from the British government, which resulted in the appointment of the Joint High Commission, the Treaty of Washington and the final settlement of the difficulties between the two countries arising out of the Alabama matter.